The QUEEN's and the Duke of *ORMOND*'s.

New TOAST.

HEre's a Health to the QUEEN, who in Safety (does ſit on
The Throne of, and truly now Reigns in *Great* (*Britain*:
Since thoſe are diſmiſs'd from her Preſence and Court
Who her Rights and her Titles made their Jeſt and their Sport,
And without *Britain's* Hoſt moſt fooliſhly reckon'd
To be Rul'd by a **John**, who'd be ſtyl'd **John** the Second.

Here's a Health to her Gen'ral, fill it up to the brim;
Who ne'er entertain'd ſuch an inſolent Whim,
But who Loyal and Brave in his Soul and Behaviour,
Saw his Sov'reign in danger, and ſeeing dar'd ſave Her;
As with other true Patriots he voted them down
Whoſe aim was to pull down the Church and the Crown.

Brave *ORMOND* diſdains to make Sale of Commiſſions,
To be brib'd by Contractors on Terms and Conditions;
He's a *Butler* that ne'er will be cenſur'd for Tripping,
Or making a *Perquiſite* of the *Bread's Chipping*,
But ſtill be content with the Dues of his Place
Abhorrent of what is unlawful and Baſe,
Tho' a Villain * dares call him an *ignorant Novice*,
And a Lad that knows not how to manage his Office.

Oh! may he ſtill Faithful, ſtill Generous and True,
His Miſtreſſes En'mies and *Britain's* ſubdue.
May he always preſs forward in ſearch of a Peace,
(For a Town in a Year will not make the War ceaſe;
And inſtead of a Siege for the *Hollanders* Profit,
(For they only make their Advantages of it)
To the Gates of fam'd *Paris* the following Campaign,
Advance and demand the Delivery of *Spain*;
To ſhew *France* how ſoon he can finiſh the Striſe
That ne'er could be ended by a *General for Life*.

A Bumper to this, Boys; beſure 'tis fill'd up,
He's a Whig that denies ſuch a Draught from the Top;
That for *ANNA's* Long Life will not ſwallow it down,
And drink a full Glaſs to fam'd *ORMOND's* Renown.

* *The Author of the* Proteſtant Poſt.

Printed by *Rich. Newcomb*, in *Wine-Office-Court*, Fleetſtreet, 1712.
Price One Peny.